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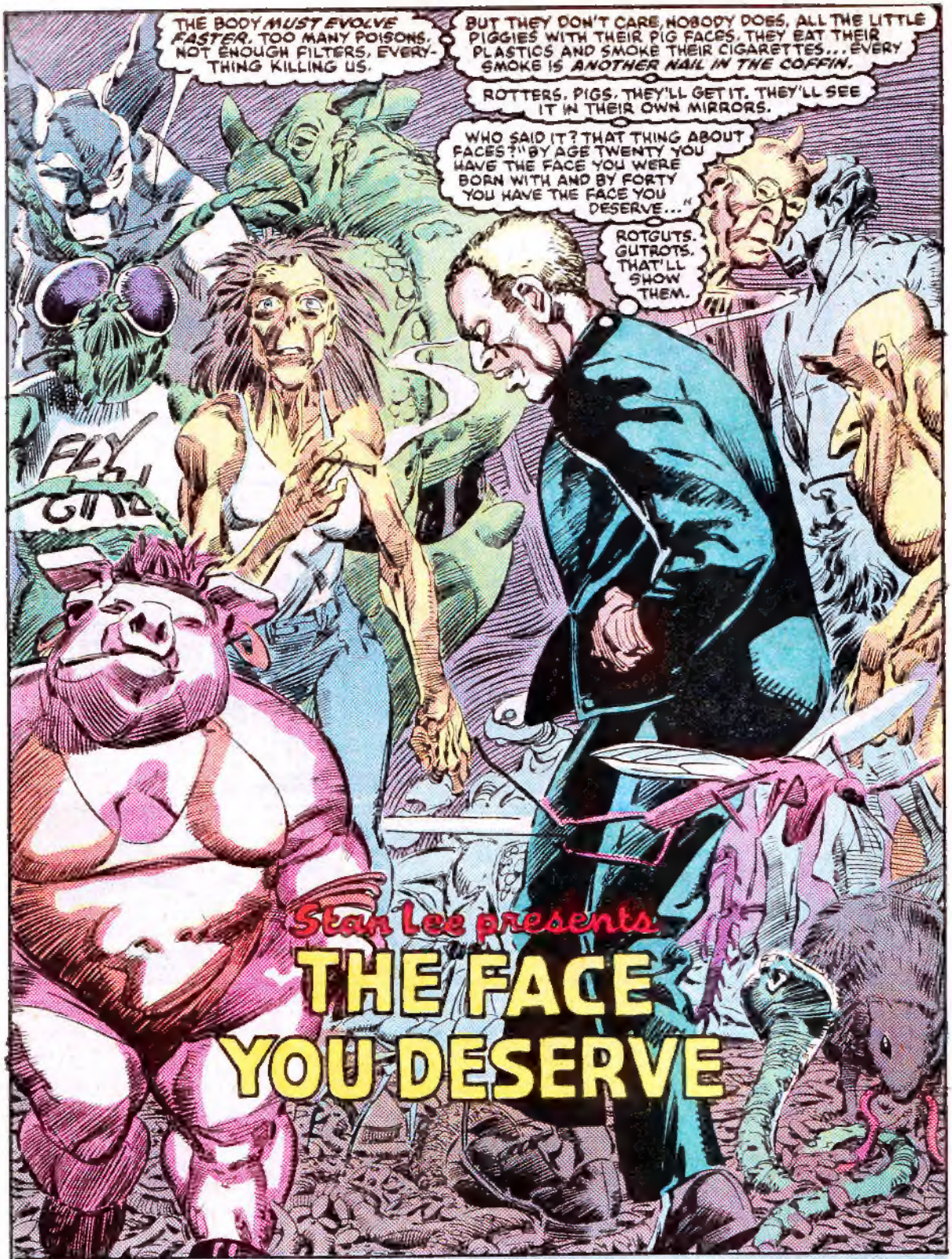

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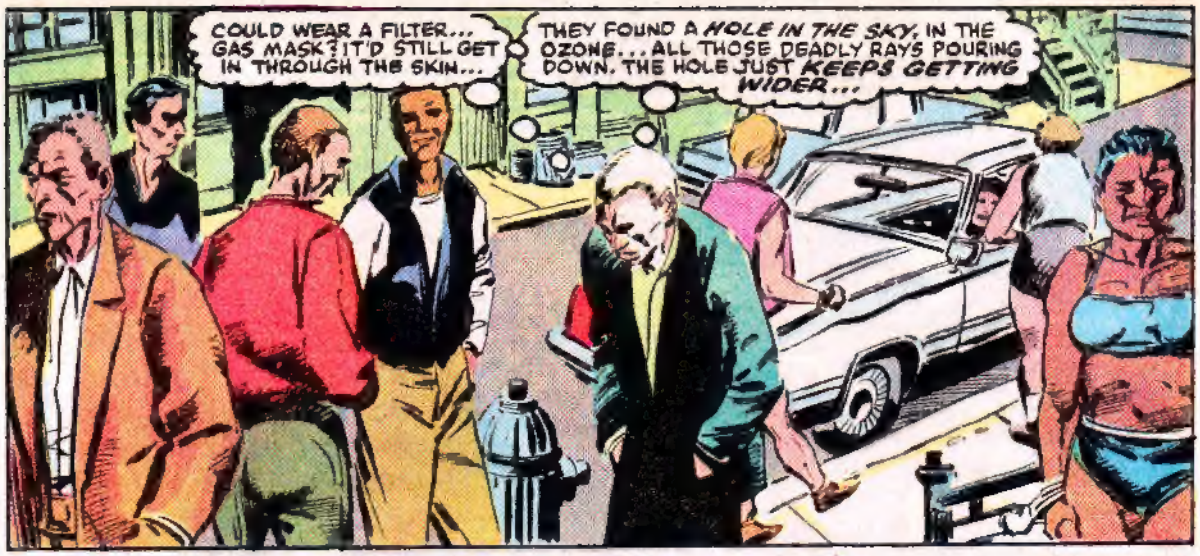
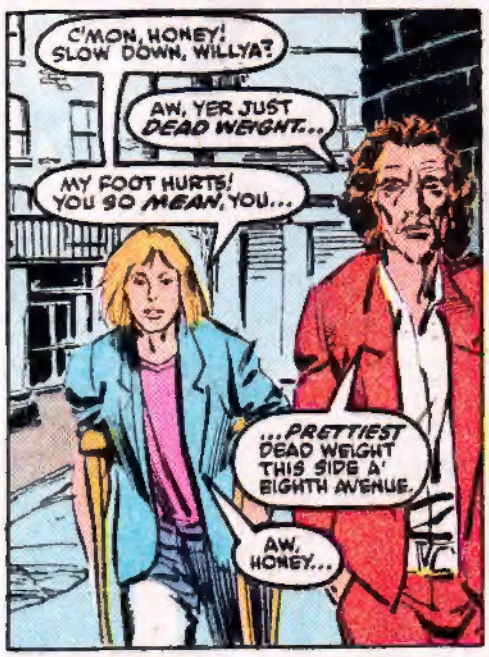
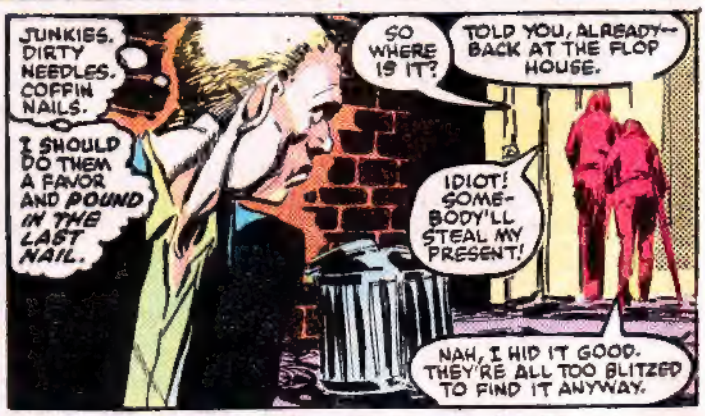
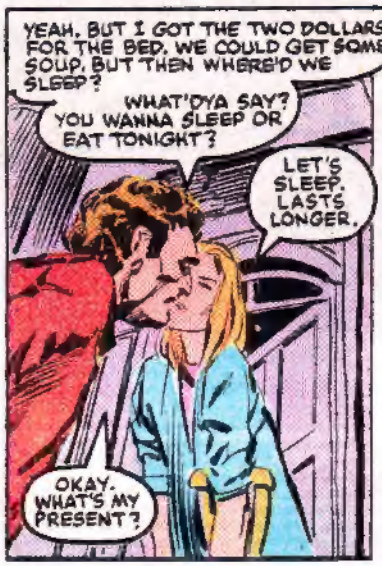

COULD WEAR A FILTER... GAS MASK? IT'D STILL GET IN THROUGH THE SKIN...
THEY FOUND A HOLE IN THE SKY, IN THE OZONE... ALL THOSE DEADLY RAYS POURING DOWN. THE HOLE JUST KEEPS GETTING WIDER...

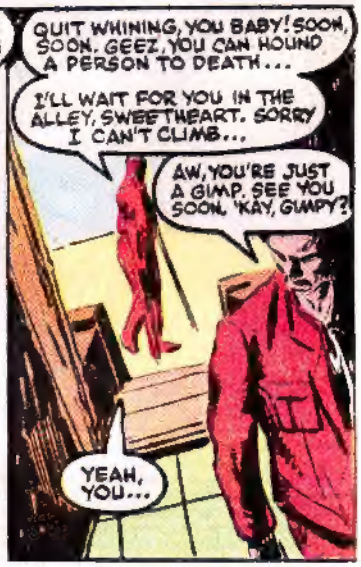

C'MON, HONEY! SLOW DOWN, WILLYA?
AW, YER JUST DEAD WEIGHT...
MY FOOT HURTS! YOU SO MEAN, YOU...
...PRETTIEST DEAD WEIGHT THIS SIDE A' EIGHTH AVENUE.
AW, HONEY...


JUNKIES. DIRTY NEEDLES. COFFIN NAILS.
I SHOULD DO THEM A FAVOR AND POUND IN THE LAST NAIL.
SO WHERE IS IT?
TOLD YOU, ALREADY-- BACK AT THE FLOP HOUSE.
IDIOT! SOMEBODY'LL STEAL MY PRESENT!
NAH, I HID IT GOOD. THEY'RE ALL TOO BLITZED TO FIND IT ANYWAY.

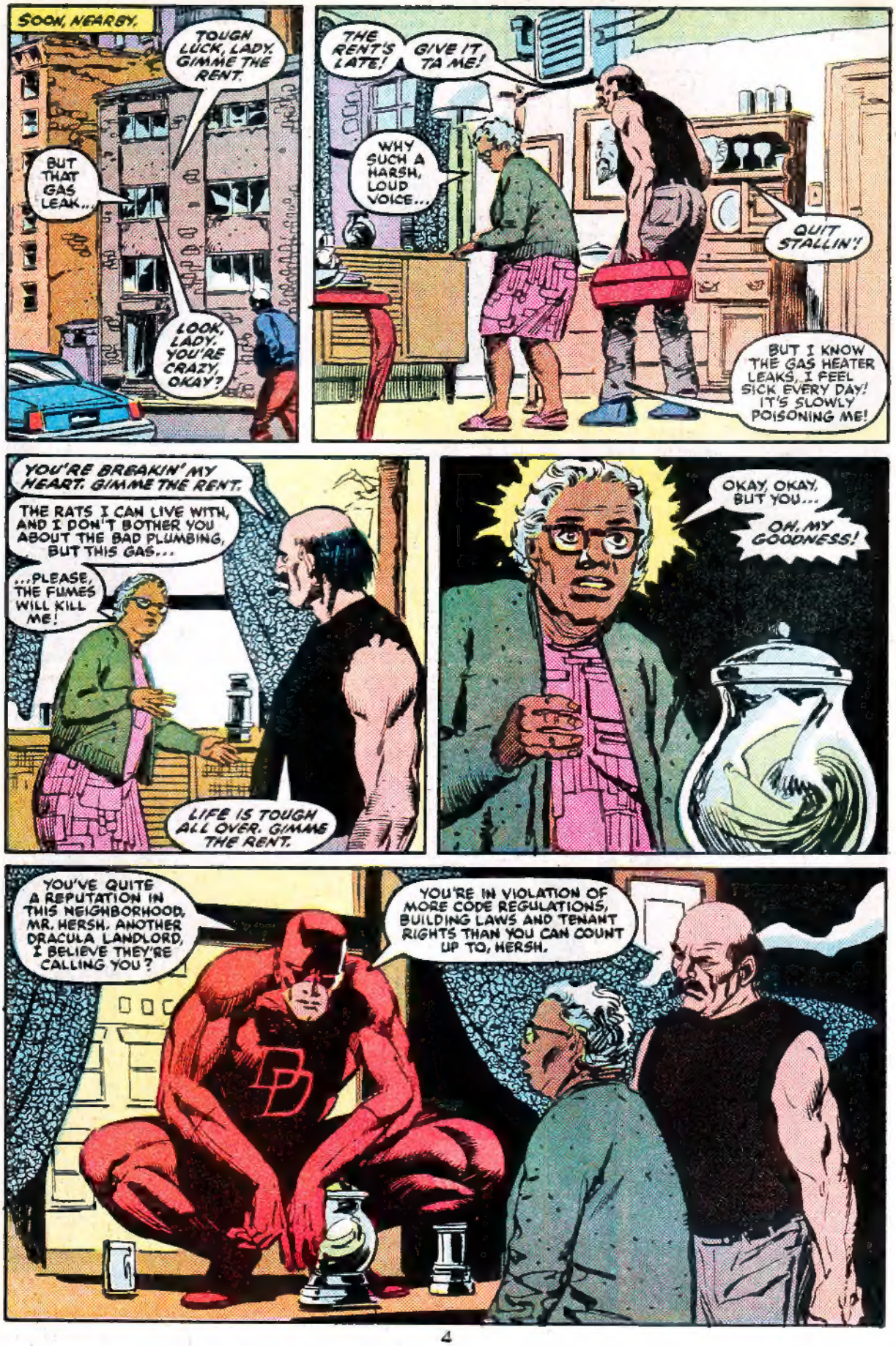
WHAT IS IT?
TOLD YA, IT'S A SURPRISE, AIN'T YOU NEVER HAD A BIRTH-DAY SURPRISE? AIN'T YOU EVER BEEN A KID? WAT TA YOU, WEIRD?
I HAD ENOUGH SURPRISES.

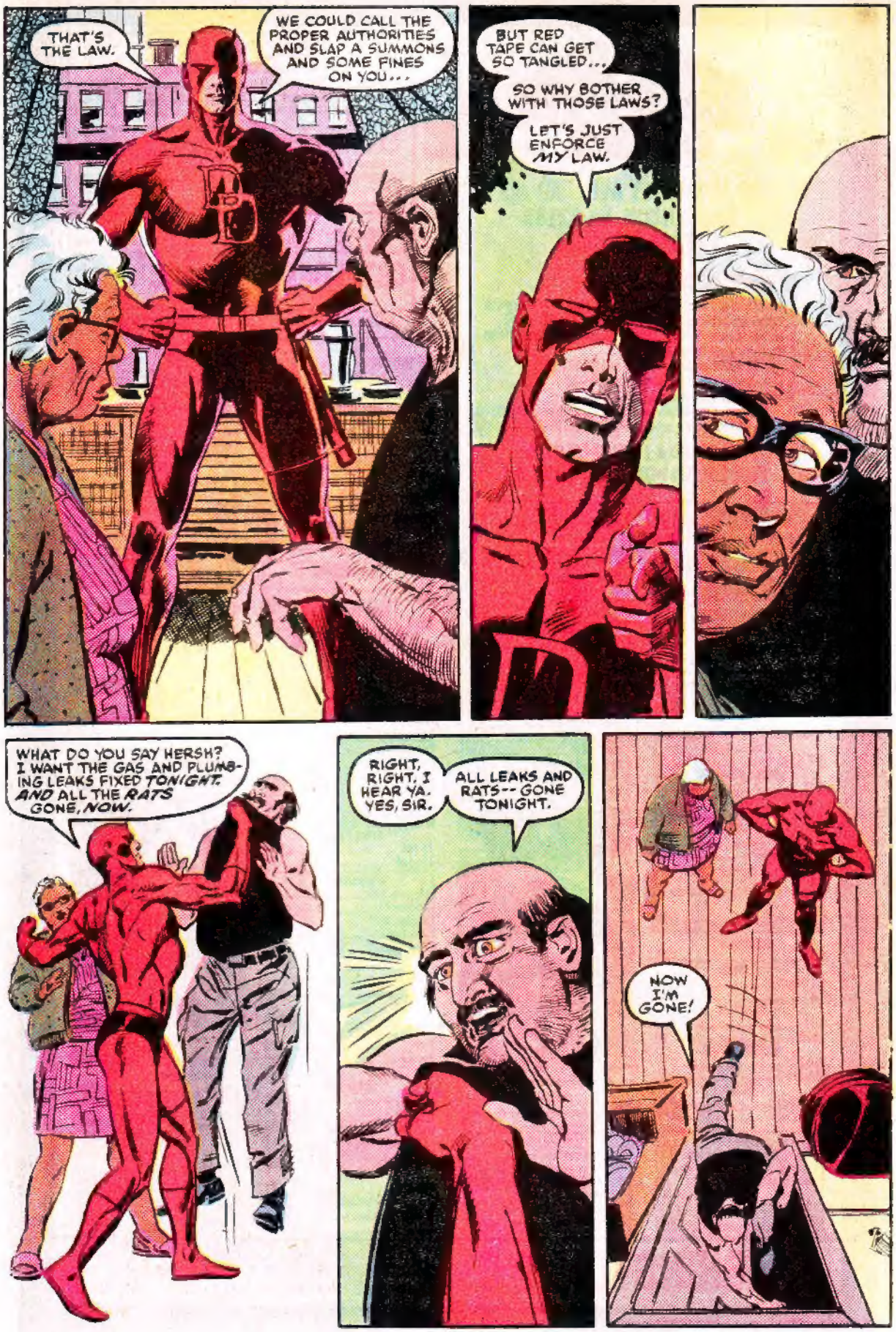
YOU EAT LATELY, HONEY?
I ATE MONDAY. WHAT'S MY PRESENT?
SOON! IT'S A SURPRISE. TODAY'S THURSDAY. AIN'T YOU HUNGRY?

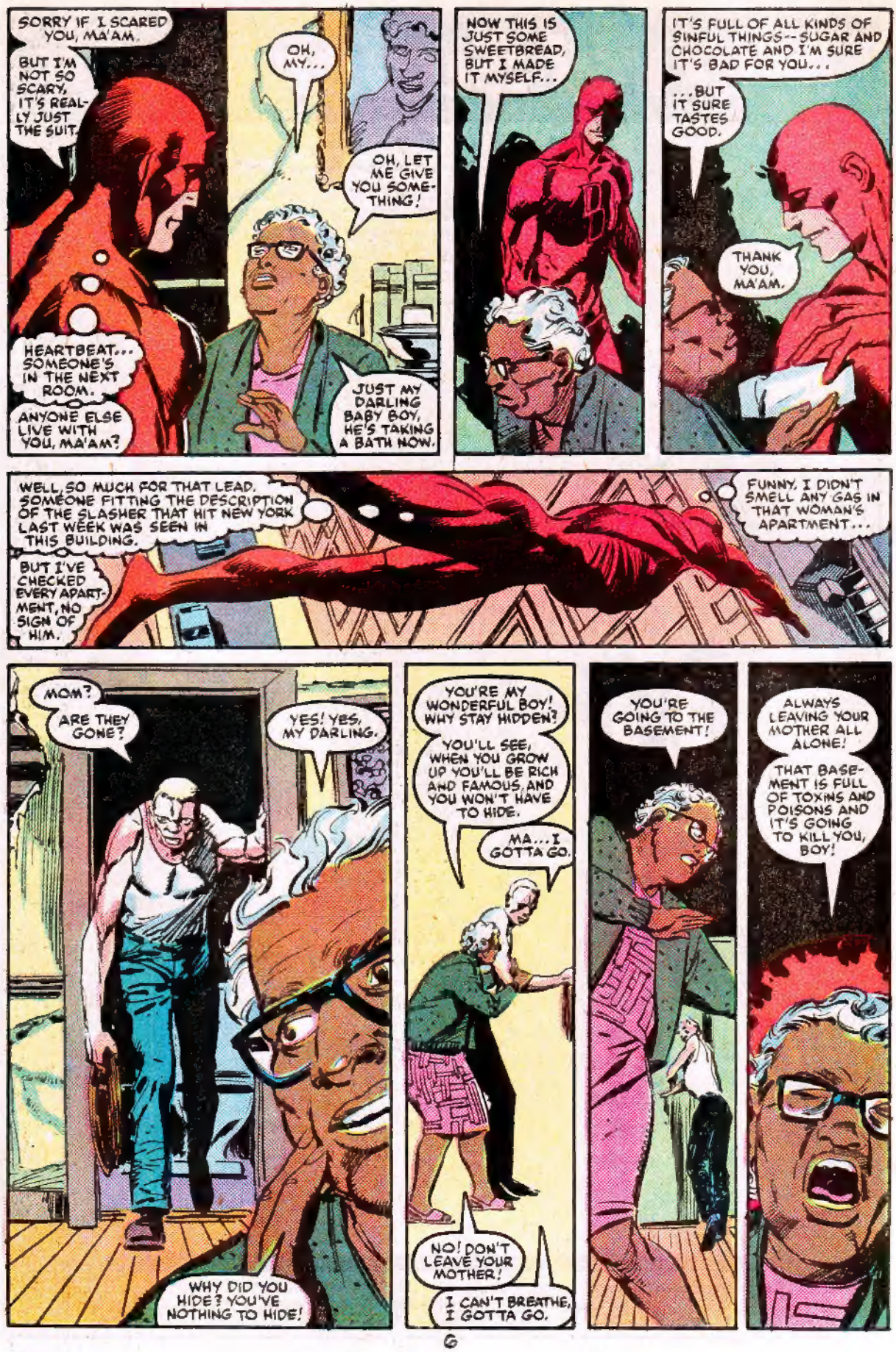

YEAH, BUT I GOT THE TWO DOLLARS FOR THE BED. WE COULD GET SOME SOUP. BUT THEN WHERE'D WE SLEEP?
WHAT'DYA SAY? YOU WANNA SLEEP OR EAT TONIGHT?
LET'S SLEEP. LASTS LONGER.
OKAY. WHAT'S MY PRESENT?


QUIT WHINING, YOU BABY! SOON, SOON. GEEZ, YOU CAN HOUND A PERSON TO DEATH...
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU IN THE ALLEY, SWEETHEART. SORRY I CAN'T CLIMB...
AW, YOU'RE JUST A GIMP. SEE YOU SOON, 'KAY, GUMPY?
YEAH, YOU...

DIRTY NEEDLES LIKE SO MANY MOSQUITOES, CARRIERS OF THOSE BLOOD VIRUSES...
PESTS AND VERMIN MUST BE STOPPED.
HEY, PEACE BROTHER, WHAT TAYA NEED, SOME CHANGE?
I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET A QUARTER, IF YOU...
PIGEONS RATS AND JUNKIES, ALL DIRTY NEEDLES, SPREADING DISEASE...
HEY, WHAT? I DON'T HURT ANYBODY...
ALL YOU DIRTY NEEDLES, ARE TOO MANY NAILS IN MY COFFIN...
DON'T WORRY, I ONLY CUT OUT THE BAD PARTS.
CUT IT OUT...
AND IT CAN'T SPREAD...
HEY, BROTHER-- NO! I NEVER HURT... NO!
LISTEN TO ME, GOD, I KNOW YOU DON'T EXIST BUT PLEASE TELL MY SWEETHEART TO LOOK ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...
THE FIRE ESCAPE! YOUR PRESENT, IT'S AT THE FLOPHOUSE, OUT ON THE FIRE...
...ESCAPE...

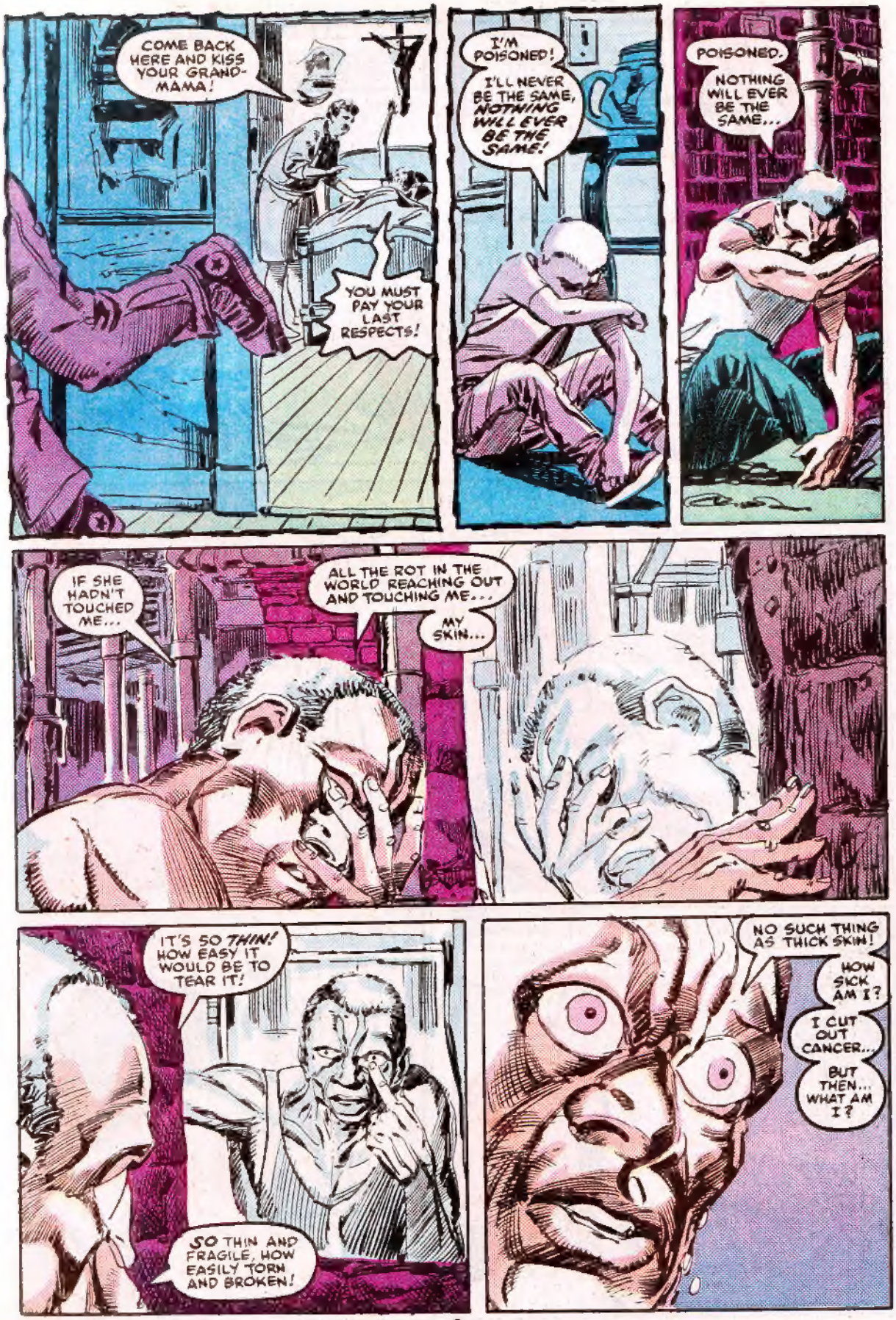

SOON, NEARBY.
TOUGH LUCK, LADY. GIMME THE RENT.
BUT THAT GAS LEAK...
LOOK, LADY. YOU'RE CRAZY, OKAY?
THE RENT'S LATE!
GIVE IT TA ME!
WHY SUCH A HARSH, LOUD VOICE...
QUIT STALLIN'!
BUT I KNOW THE GAS HEATER LEAKS, I FEEL SICK EVERY DAY! IT'S SLOWLY POISONING ME!
YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART. GIMME THE RENT.
THE RATS I CAN LIVE WITH, AND I DON'T BOTHER YOU ABOUT THE BAD PLUMBING, BUT THIS GAS...
...PLEASE, THE FUMES WILL KILL ME!
LIFE IS TOUGH ALL OVER. GIMME THE RENT.
OKAY, OKAY, BUT YOU...
OH, MY GOODNESS!
YOU'VE QUITE A REPUTATION IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, MR. HERSH. ANOTHER DRACULA LANDLORD, I BELIEVE THEY'RE CALLING YOU?
YOU'RE IN VIOLATION OF MORE CODE REGULATIONS, BUILDING LAWS AND TENANT RIGHTS THAN YOU CAN COUNT UP TO, HERSH.

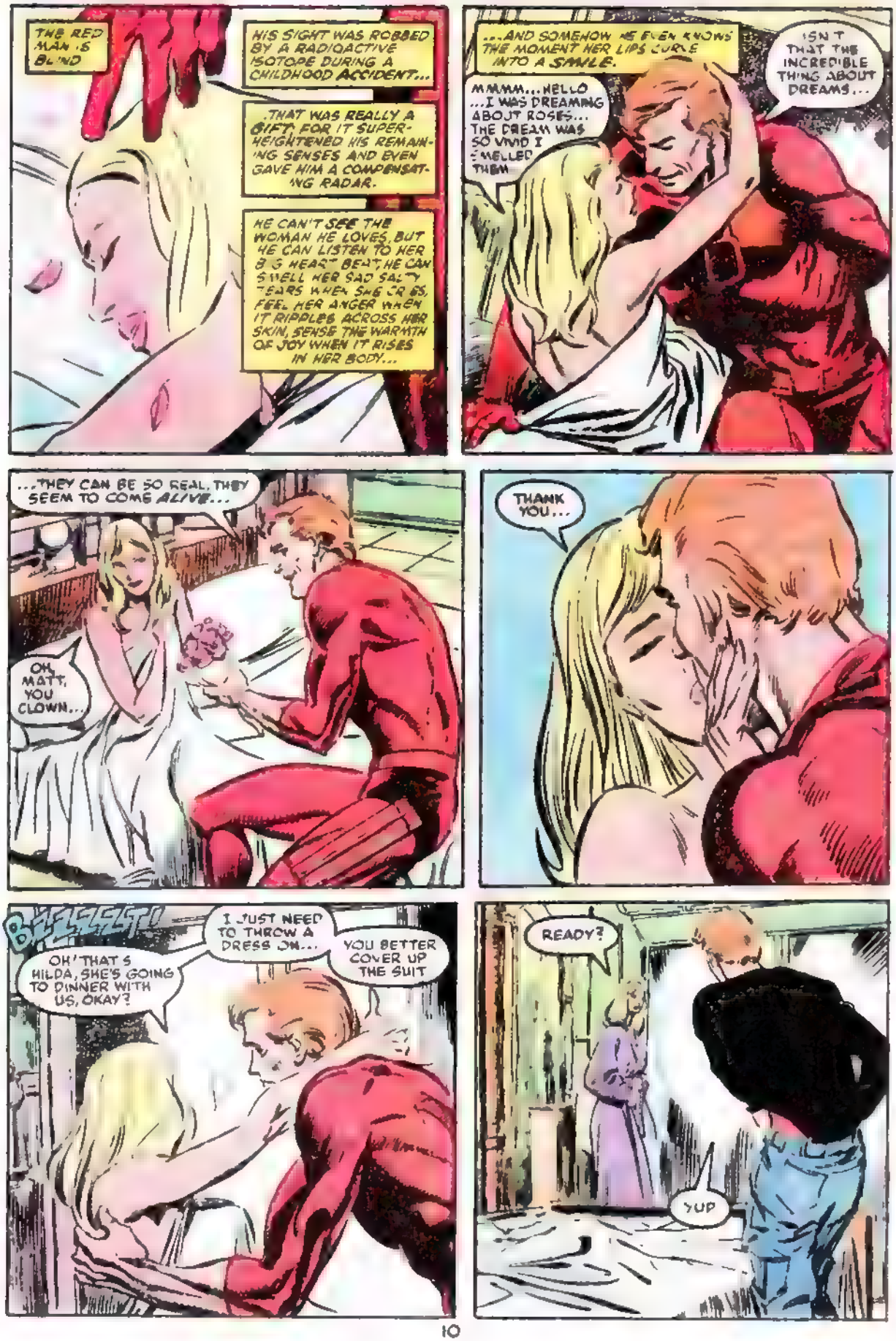

THAT'S THE LAW.
WE COULD CALL THE PROPER AUTHORITIES AND SLAP A SUMMONS AND SOME FINES ON YOU...
BUT RED TAPE CAN GET SO TANGLED...
SO WHY BOTHER WITH THOSE LAWS?
LET'S JUST ENFORCE MY LAW.
WHAT DO YOU SAY HERSH? I WANT THE GAS AND PLUMBING LEAKS FIXED TONIGHT. AND ALL THE RATS GONE, NOW.
RIGHT, RIGHT, I HEAR YA. YES, SIR.
ALL LEAKS AND RATS-- GONE TONIGHT.
NOW I'M GONE!

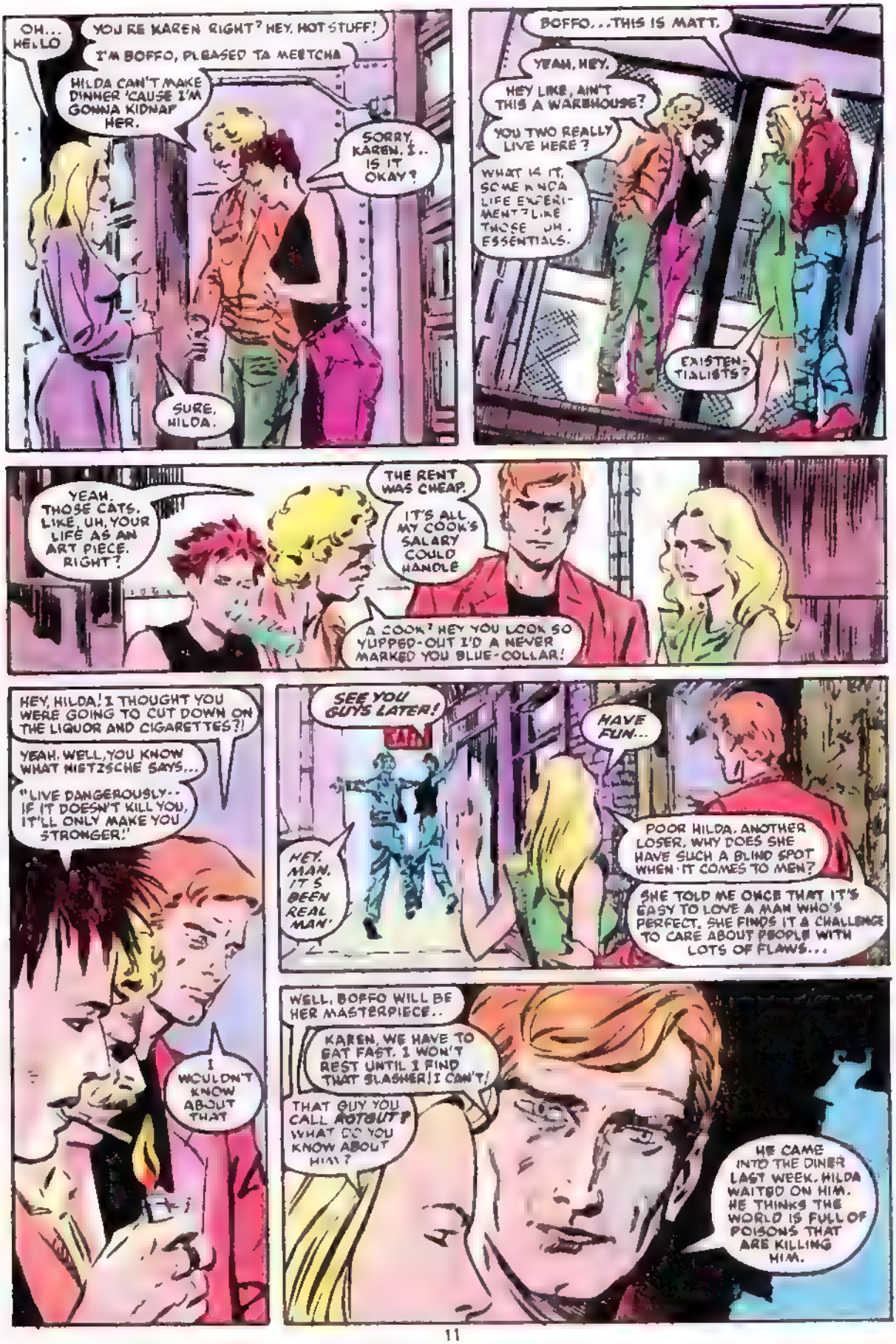

SORRY IF I SCARED YOU, MA'AM.
BUT I'M NOT SO SCARY, IT'S REALLY JUST THE SUIT.
OH, MY...
OH, LET ME GIVE YOU SOMETHING!
HEARTBEAT... SOMEONE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM.
ANYONE ELSE LIVE WITH YOU, MA'AM?
JUST MY DARLING BABY BOY, HE'S TAKING A BATH NOW.
NOW THIS IS JUST SOME SWEETBREAD, BUT I MADE IT MYSELF...
IT'S FULL OF ALL KINDS OF SINFUL THINGS--SUGAR AND CHOCOLATE AND I'M SURE IT'S BAD FOR YOU...
...BUT IT SURE TASTES GOOD.
THANK YOU, MA'AM.
WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT LEAD. SOMEONE FITTING THE DESCRIPTION OF THE SLASHER THAT HIT NEW YORK LAST WEEK WAS SEEN IN THIS BUILDING.
BUT I'VE CHECKED EVERY APARTMENT, NO SIGN OF HIM.
FUNNY, I DIDN'T SMELL ANY GAS IN THAT WOMAN'S APARTMENT...
MOM?
ARE THEY GONE?
YES! YES, MY DARLING.
WHY DID YOU HIDE? YOU'VE NOTHING TO HIDE!
YOU'RE MY WONDERFUL BOY! WHY STAY HIDDEN?
YOU'LL SEE, WHEN YOU GROW UP YOU'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO HIDE.
MA... I GOTTA GO.
NO! DON'T LEAVE YOUR MOTHER!
I CAN'T BREATHE, I GOTTA GO.
YOU'RE GOING TO THE BASEMENT!
ALWAYS LEAVING YOUR MOTHER ALL ALONE!
THAT BASEMENT IS FULL OF TOXINS AND POISONS AND IT'S GOING TO KILL YOU, BOY!

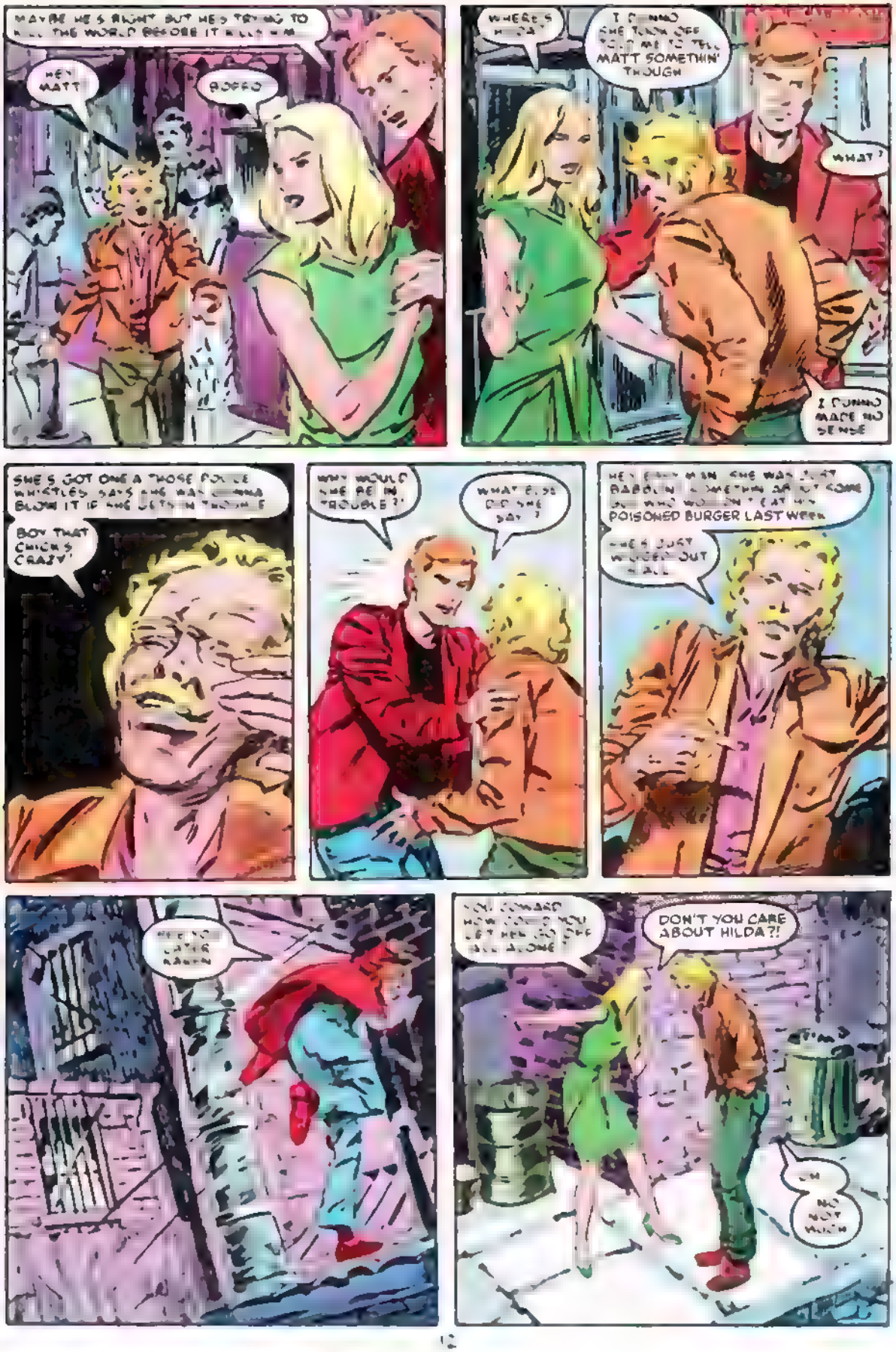
ONE MORE INCISION INTO THE WASTELINE, THEN I'LL SOLDER A NEW ARTERY.
THE LEFT VENTRICLE LEAKS, COULD STRAIN THE WHOLE BODY...
SHOULD APPLY SOME TOURNIQUETS AND CHECK ALL THE BENDS AND ELBOW JOINTS...
THEN RE-WIRE THE PUMP, WHICH HAS BEEN SKIPPING BEATS LATELY...
COULD SEIZE UP THE AORTA SOME DAY, IT'LL FIX THE SYNAPSES PROBLEM, ANYWAY.
ALL THE PIPES AND VEINS AND TUBES AND ARTERIES...
GAS, OIL, WATER, BLOOD, ELECTRICITY, SEWAGE...
ALL THE POISONS FLOW THROUGH HERE...
THE CONSUMPTION AND WASTE OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS BUILDING...
RUNNING THROUGH MY HOME...
POISONING MY BODY... KILLING ME...
MA?
MA!
YOU STAY OUT A' THAT SUN! ITS CANCER RAYS ARE KILLING YOU!
WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT?
CANDY? SUGAR ROTS THE TEETH RIGHT OUTTA YOUR HEAD!
THEN YOU'LL NEED CAVITIES FILLED AND ALL THAT METAL IN YOUR MOUTH IS A SLOW POISON!
YOU GIVE GRANDMAMA HER MEDICINE?
YES.
YOU KEEP LYIN' LIKE THAT YOU'LL GROW A TUMOR IN YOUR LYIN' BRAIN!
NOW, COME ON, DARLING.

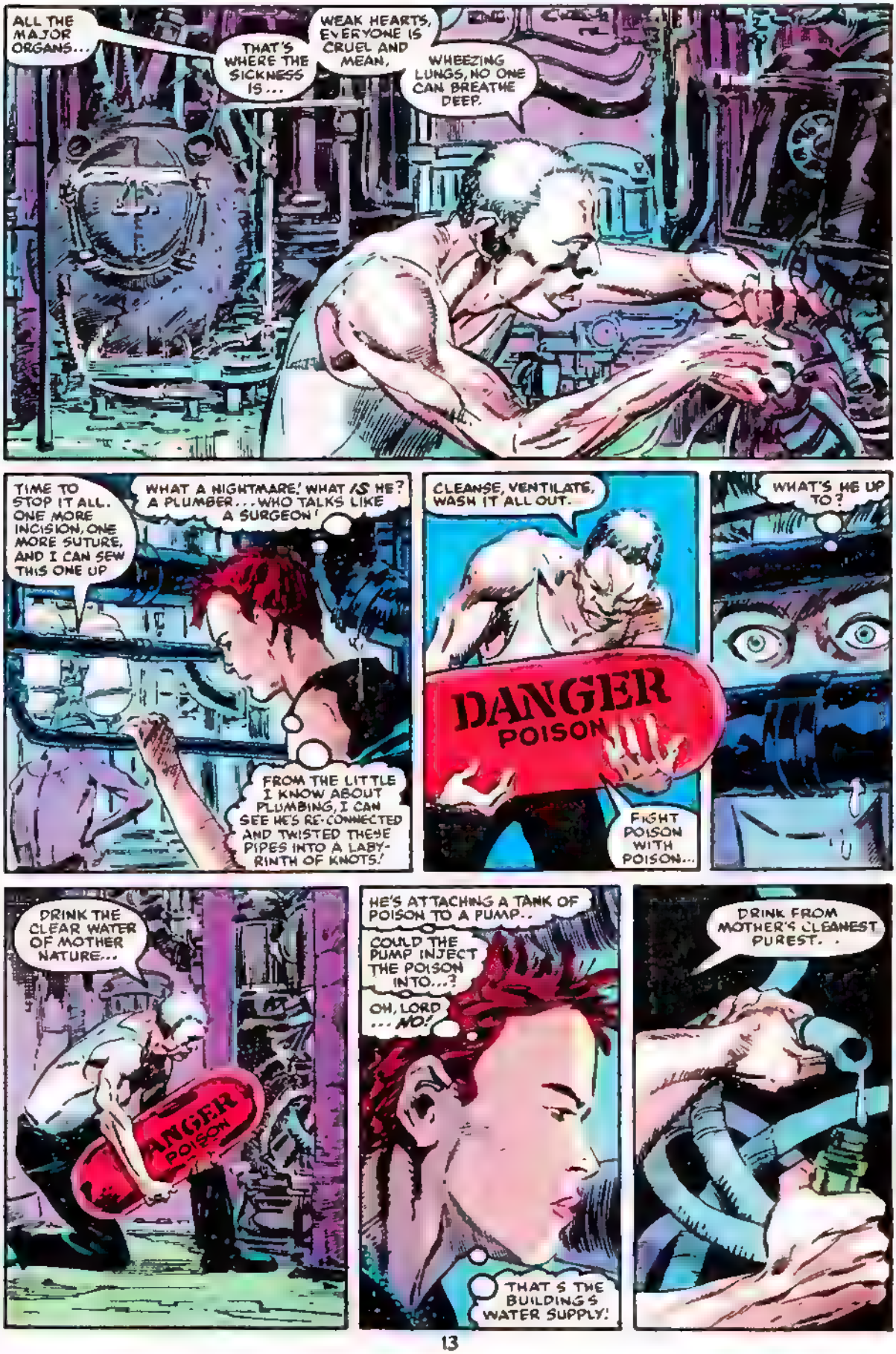
YOU RESPECT YOUR GRANDMAMA, BOY, SHE'S YOUR ROOTS, SHE'S WHERE YOU COME FROM.
BUT DON'T TOUCH HER OR YOU'LL GET THE GANGRENE FROM HER.
DON'T WORRY SHE WON'T EVEN WAKE UP.
OPEN YOUR MOUTH, GRANDMAMA!
MEDICINE IS GOOD FOR--
WHO ARE YOU?!
--YOUAAH!
WHO ARE YOU!?
WHO ARE YOU?!
DON'T YOU RUN AWAY!
SHE TOUCHED ME!

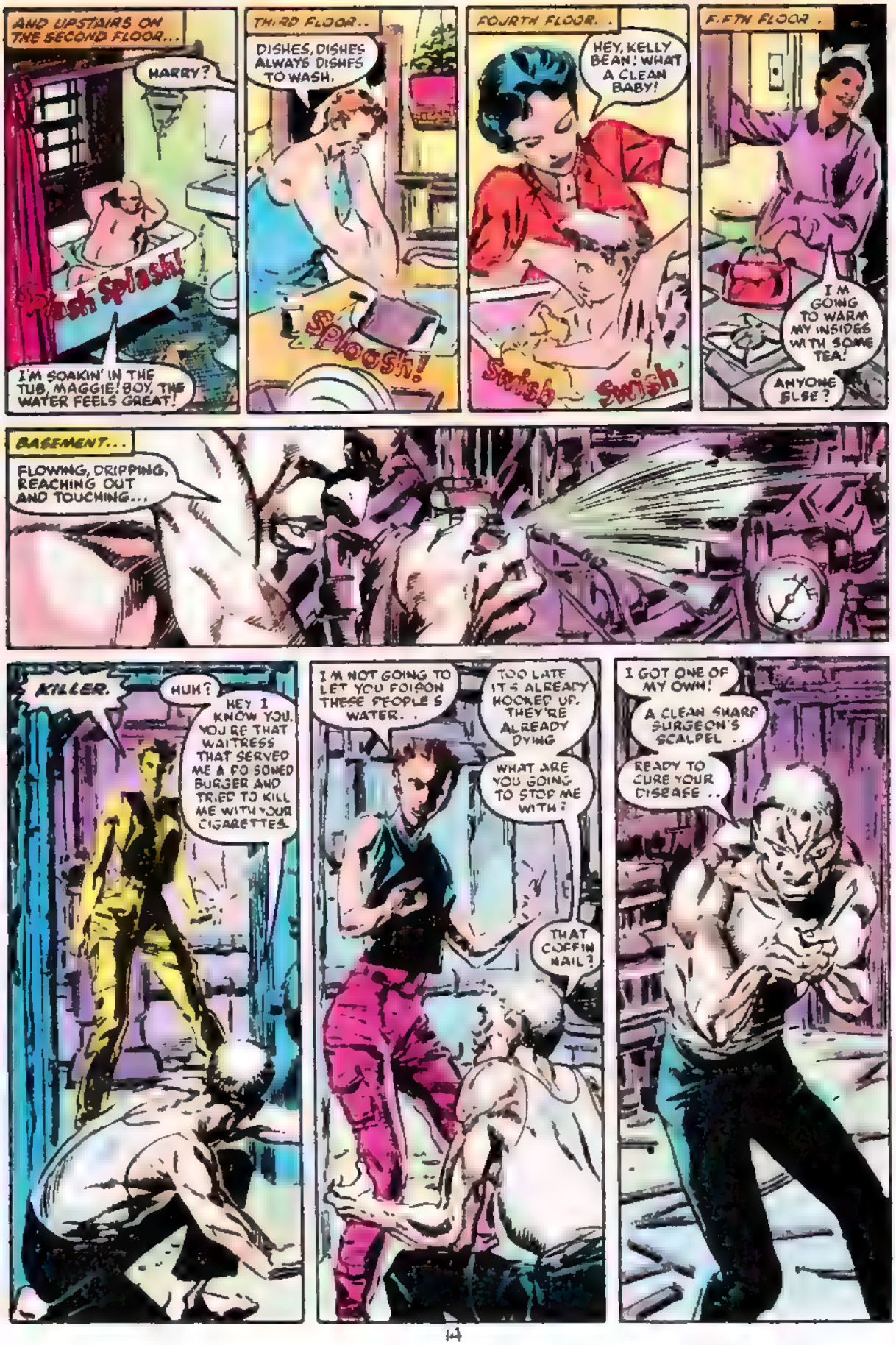

COME BACK HERE AND KISS YOUR GRAND-MAMA!
YOU MUST PAY YOUR LAST RESPECTS!
I'M POISONED!
I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME, NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME!
POISONED.
NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME...
IF SHE HADN'T TOUCHED ME...
ALL THE ROT IN THE WORLD REACHING OUT AND TOUCHING ME...
MY SKIN...
IT'S SO THIN! HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO TEAR IT!
SO THIN AND FRAGILE, HOW EASILY TORN AND BROKEN!
NO SUCH THING AS THICK SKIN!
HOW SICK AM I?
I CUT OUT CANCER...
BUT THEN... WHAT AM I?

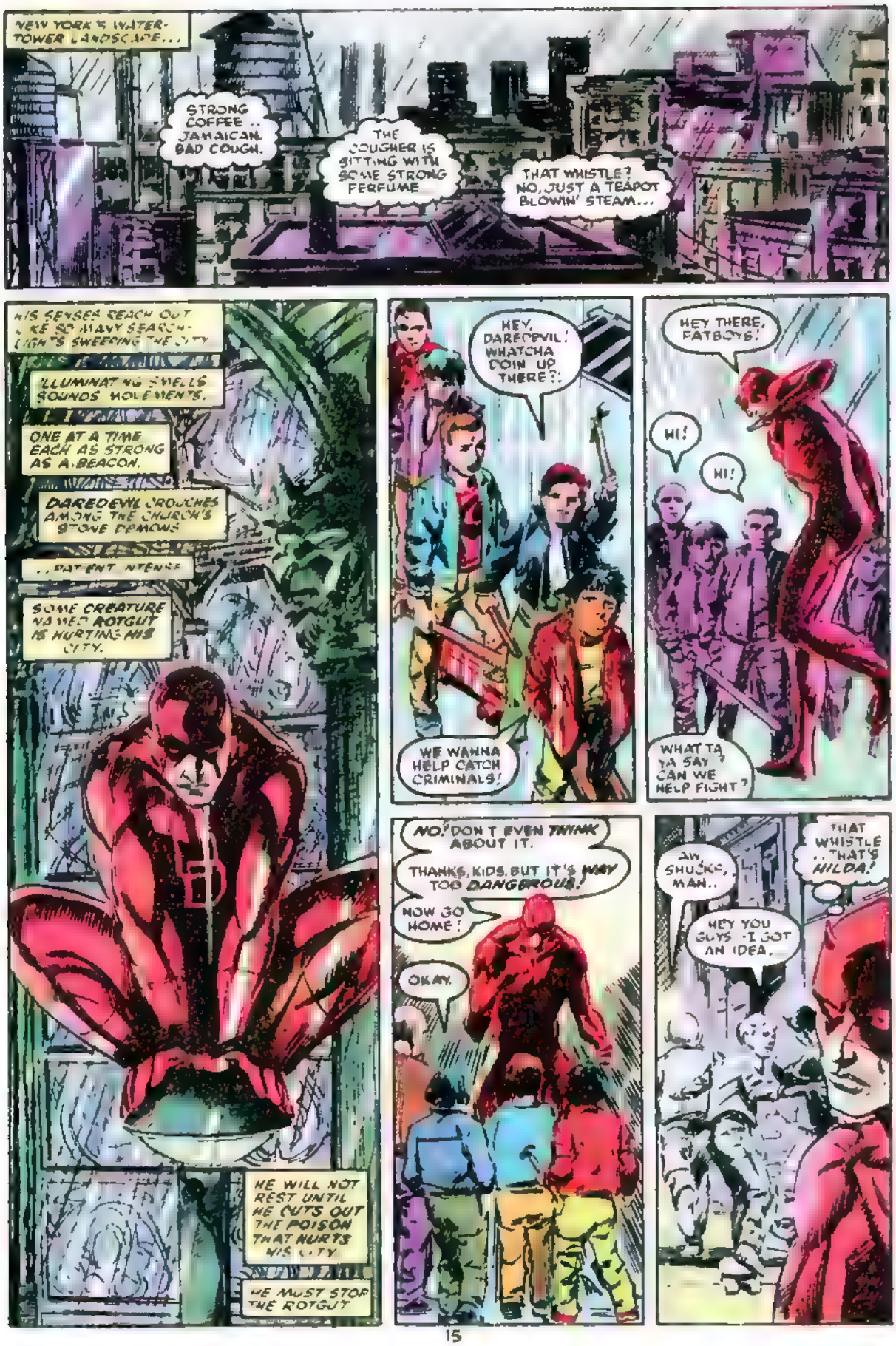

THE RED MAN IS BLIND
HIS SIGHT WAS ROBBED BY A RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE DURING A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT...
.THAT WAS REALLY A GIFT, FOR IT SUPER-HEIGHTENED HIS REMAIN-ING SENSES AND EVEN GAVE HIM A COMPENSAT-ING RADAR.
HE CAN'T SEE THE WOMAN HE LOVES, BUT HE CAN LISTEN TO HER BIG HEART BEAT, HE CAN SMELL HER SAD SALTY TEARS WHEN SHE CRIES, FEEL HER ANGER WHEN IT RIPPLES ACROSS HER SKIN, SENSE THE WARMTH OF JOY WHEN IT RISES IN HER BODY...
...AND SOMEHOW HE EVEN KNOWS THE MOMENT HER LIPS CURVE INTO A SMILE.
MMMM...HELLO ...I WAS DREAMING ABOUT ROSES... THE DREAM WAS SO VIVID I SMELLED THEM
ISN'T THAT THE INCREDIBLE THING ABOUT DREAMS...
...THEY CAN BE SO REAL, THEY SEEM TO COME ALIVE...
OH, MATT, YOU CLOWN...
THANK YOU...
BZZZZT!
I JUST NEED TO THROW A DRESS ON...
OH! THAT'S HILDA, SHE'S GOING TO DINNER WITH US, OKAY?
YOU BETTER COVER UP THE SUIT
READY?
YUP


OH... HELLO
YOU'RE KAREN RIGHT? HEY, HOT STUFF!
I'M BOFFO, PLEASED TA MEETCHA
HILDA CAN'T MAKE DINNER 'CAUSE I'M GONNA KIDNAP HER.
SORRY, KAREN. I... IS IT OKAY?
SURE, HILDA.
BOFFO...THIS IS MATT.
YEAH, HEY.
HEY LIKE, AIN'T THIS A WAREHOUSE?
YOU TWO REALLY LIVE HERE?
WHAT IS IT, SOME KINDA LIFE EXPERIMENT? LIKE THOSE UH. ESSENTIALS.
EXISTENTIALISTS?
YEAH. THOSE CATS. LIKE, UH, YOUR LIFE AS AN ART PIECE. RIGHT?
THE RENT WAS CHEAP.
IT'S ALL MY COOK'S SALARY COULD HANDLE
A COOK? HEY YOU LOOK SO YUPPED-OUT I'D A NEVER MARKED YOU BLUE-COLLAR!
HEY, HILDA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CUT DOWN ON THE LIQUOR AND CIGARETTES?!
YEAH. WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT NIETZSCHE SAYS...
"LIVE DANGEROUSLY-- IF IT DOESN'T KILL YOU, IT'LL ONLY MAKE YOU STRONGER!"
I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT
SEE YOU GUYS LATER!
HAVE FUN...
HEY, MAN, IT'S BEEN REAL, MAN.
POOR HILDA. ANOTHER LOSER. WHY DOES SHE HAVE SUCH A BLIND SPOT WHEN IT COMES TO MEN?
SHE TOLD ME ONCE THAT IT'S EASY TO LOVE A MAN WHO'S PERFECT. SHE FINDS IT A CHALLENGE TO CARE ABOUT PEOPLE WITH LOTS OF FLAWS...
WELL, BOFFO WILL BE HER MASTERPIECE..
KAREN, WE HAVE TO EAT FAST. I WON'T REST UNTIL I FIND THAT SLASHER! I CAN'T!
THAT GUY YOU CALL NOTOUT? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?
HE CAME INTO THE DINER LAST WEEK. HILDA WAITED ON HIM. HE THINKS THE WORLD IS FULL OF POISONS THAT ARE KILLING HIM.


MAYBE HE'S RIGHT BUT HE'S TRYING TO KILL THE WORLD BECAUSE IT KILLS HIM
HEY MATT!
BOFFO
WHERE'S HILDA?
I DUNNO SHE TOOK OFF RIGHT AFTER ME TO TELL MATT SOMETHIN' THOUGH
WHAT?
I DUNNO MADE NO SENSE
SHE'S GOT ONE A THOSE POLICE WHISTLES SAYS SHE WAS GONNA BLOW IT IF SHE GETS IN TROUBLE
BOY THAT CHICK'S CRAZY!
WHY WOULD SHE BE IN TROUBLE?
WHAT ELSE DID SHE SAY?
HEY MAN SHE WAS JUST BABBLIN' SOMETHIN' ABOUT COME OUT WHO WOULDN'T EAT HIS POISONED BURGER LAST WEEK
SHE'S JUST WIGGED OUT ALL
HEY YO LATER RAVEN
YOU COWARD HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO OFF ALL ALONE
DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT HILDA?!
UH NO NOT MUCH


ALL THE MAJOR ORGANS...
THAT'S WHERE THE SICKNESS IS...
WEAK HEARTS, EVERYONE IS CRUEL AND MEAN,
WHEEZING LUNGS, NO ONE CAN BREATHE DEEP.
TIME TO STOP IT ALL. ONE MORE INCISION, ONE MORE SUTURE, AND I CAN SEW THIS ONE UP
WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IS HE? A PLUMBER... WHO TALKS LIKE A SURGEON!
FROM THE LITTLE I KNOW ABOUT PLUMBING, I CAN SEE HE'S RE-CONNECTED AND TWISTED THESE PIPES INTO A LABYRINTH OF KNOTS!
CLEANSE, VENTILATE, WASH IT ALL OUT.
DANGER
POISON
FIGHT POISON WITH POISON...
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
DRINK THE CLEAR WATER OF MOTHER NATURE...
ANGER
POISON
HE'S ATTACHING A TANK OF POISON TO A PUMP..
COULD THE PUMP INJECT THE POISON INTO...?
OH, LORD ... NO!
THAT'S THE BUILDING'S WATER SUPPLY!
DRINK FROM MOTHER'S CLEANEST PUREST. .


AND UPSTAIRS ON THE SECOND FLOOR...
HARRY?
Splash Splash!
I'M SOAKIN' IN THE TUB, MAGGIE! BOY, THE WATER FEELS GREAT!
THIRD FLOOR..
DISHES, DISHES ALWAYS DISHES TO WASH.
Sploosh!
FOURTH FLOOR..
HEY, KELLY BEAN! WHAT A CLEAN BABY!
Swish Swish
FIFTH FLOOR..
I'M GOING TO WARM MY INSIDES WITH SOME TEA!
ANYONE ELSE?
BASEMENT...
FLOWING, DRIPPING, REACHING OUT AND TOUCHING...
KILLER.
HUH?
HEY I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THAT WAITRESS THAT SERVED ME A POISONED BURGER AND TRIED TO KILL ME WITH YOUR CIGARETTES.
I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU POISON THESE PEOPLE'S WATER..
TOO LATE IT'S ALREADY HOOKED UP. THEY'RE ALREADY DYING
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME WITH?
THAT COFFIN NAIL?
I GOT ONE OF MY OWN!
A CLEAN SHARP SURGEON'S SCALPEL..
READY TO CURE YOUR DISEASE..

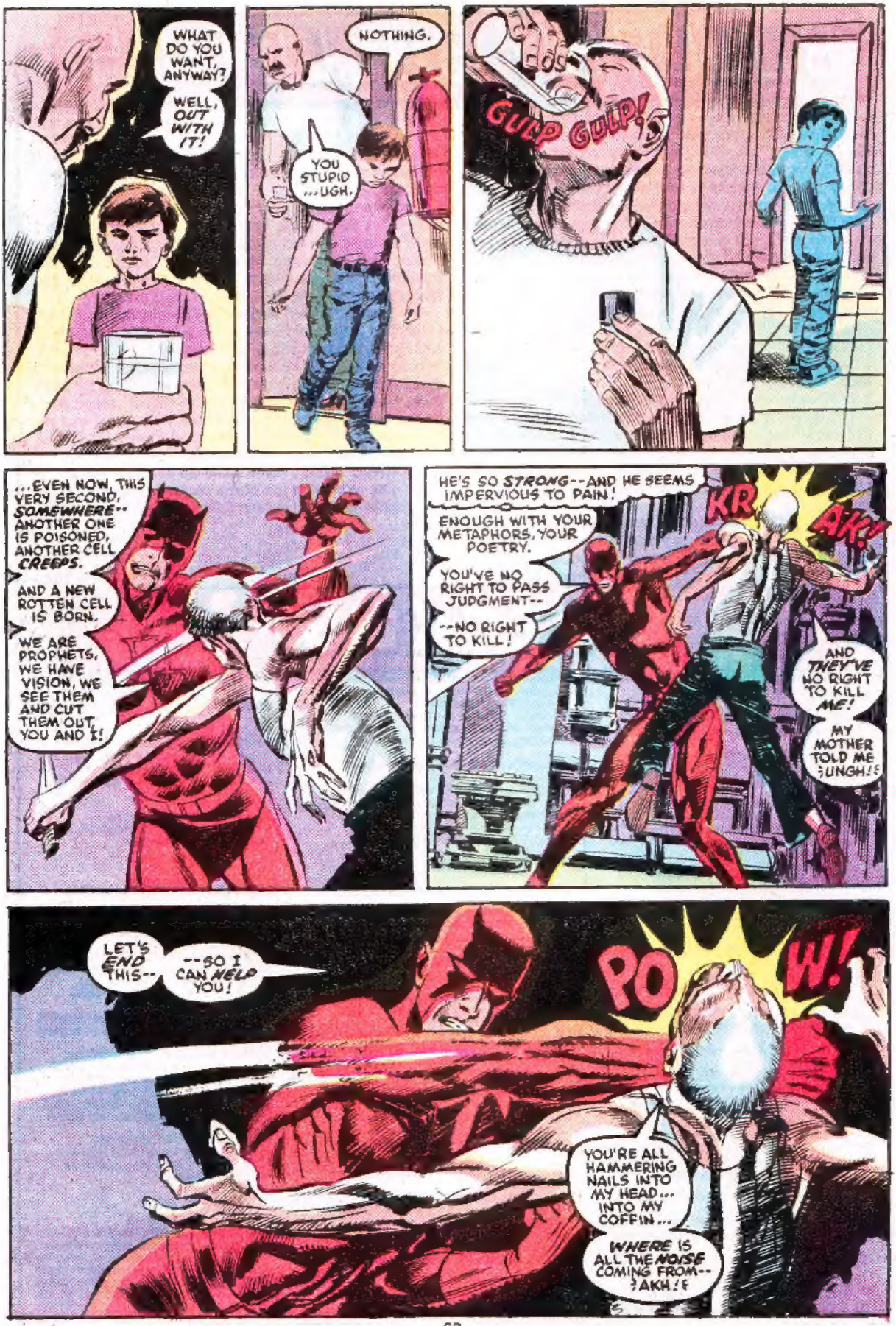

NEW YORK'S WATER-TOWER LANDSCAPE...
STRONG COFFEE .. JAMAICAN BAD COUGH.
THE COUGHER IS SITTING WITH SOME STRONG PERFUME
THAT WHISTLE? NO, JUST A TEAPOT BLOWIN' STEAM...
HIS SENSES REACH OUT LIKE SO MANY SEARCH-LIGHTS SWEEPING THE CITY
ILLUMINATING SMELLS SOUNDS MOVEMENTS.
ONE AT A TIME EACH AS STRONG AS A BEACON.
DAREDEVIL CROUCHES AMONG THE CHURCH'S STONE DEMONS
..PATIENT INTENSE
SOME CREATURE NAMED ROTGUT IS HURTING HIS CITY.
HE WILL NOT REST UNTIL HE CUTS OUT THE POISON THAT HURTS HIS CITY
HE MUST STOP THE ROTGUT
HEY, DAREDEVIL! WHATCHA DOIN UP THERE?!
WE WANNA HELP CATCH CRIMINALS!
HEY THERE, FATBOYS!
HI!
HI!
WHAT TA YA SAY CAN WE HELP FIGHT?
NO! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.
THANKS, KIDS, BUT IT'S WAY TOO DANGEROUS!
NOW GO HOME!
OKAY.
AW SHUCKS, MAN..
HEY YOU GUYS - I GOT AN IDEA.
THAT WHISTLE .. THAT'S HILDA!

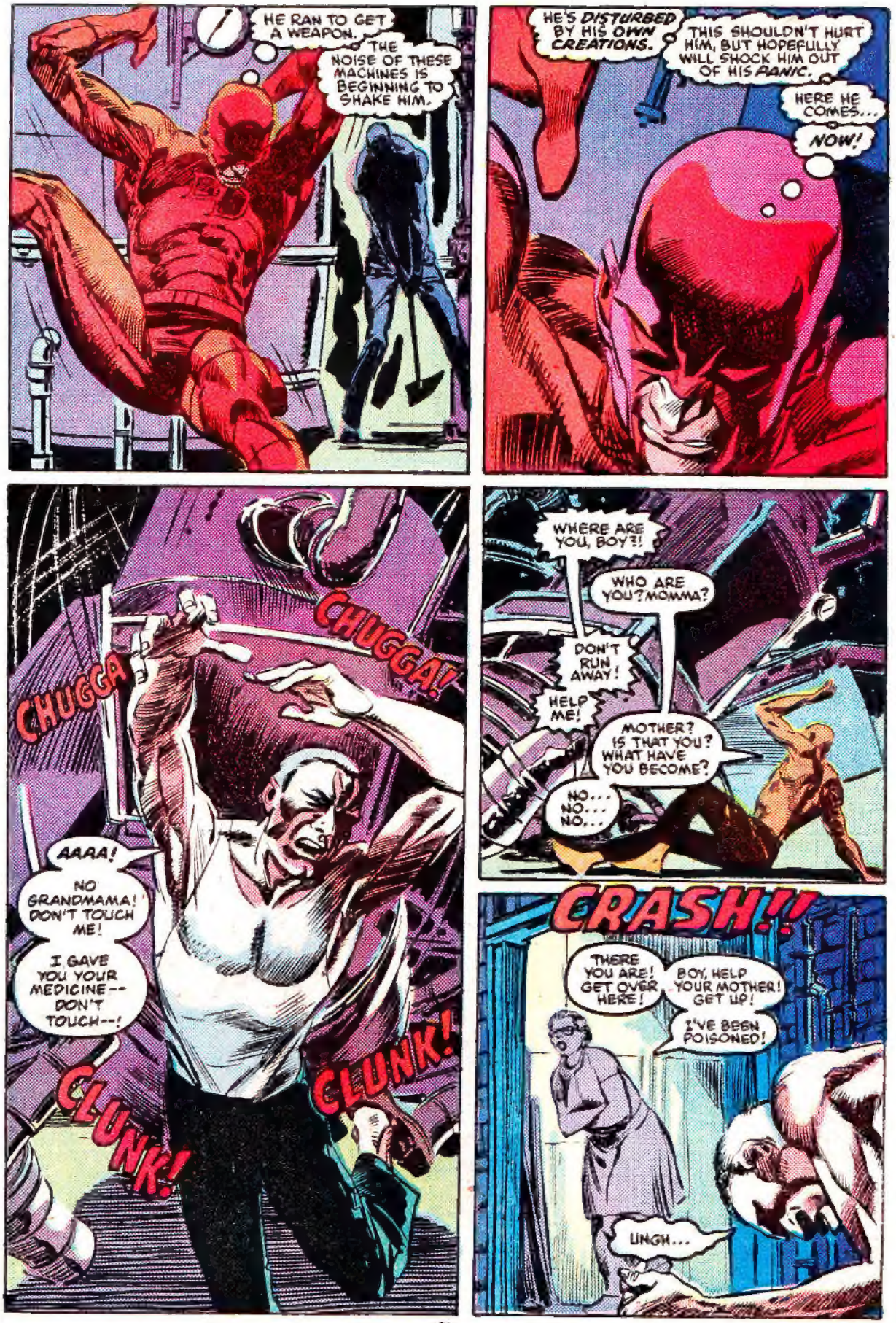
ALL CLEAN KELLY BEAN!
drip!
drip!
KR-WAM!!
DAREDEVIL!
OH NO... LOOK OUT!
TOO LATE SWEETHEART
KLANG!
SOMETHING FALLING ON ME
CRASH!

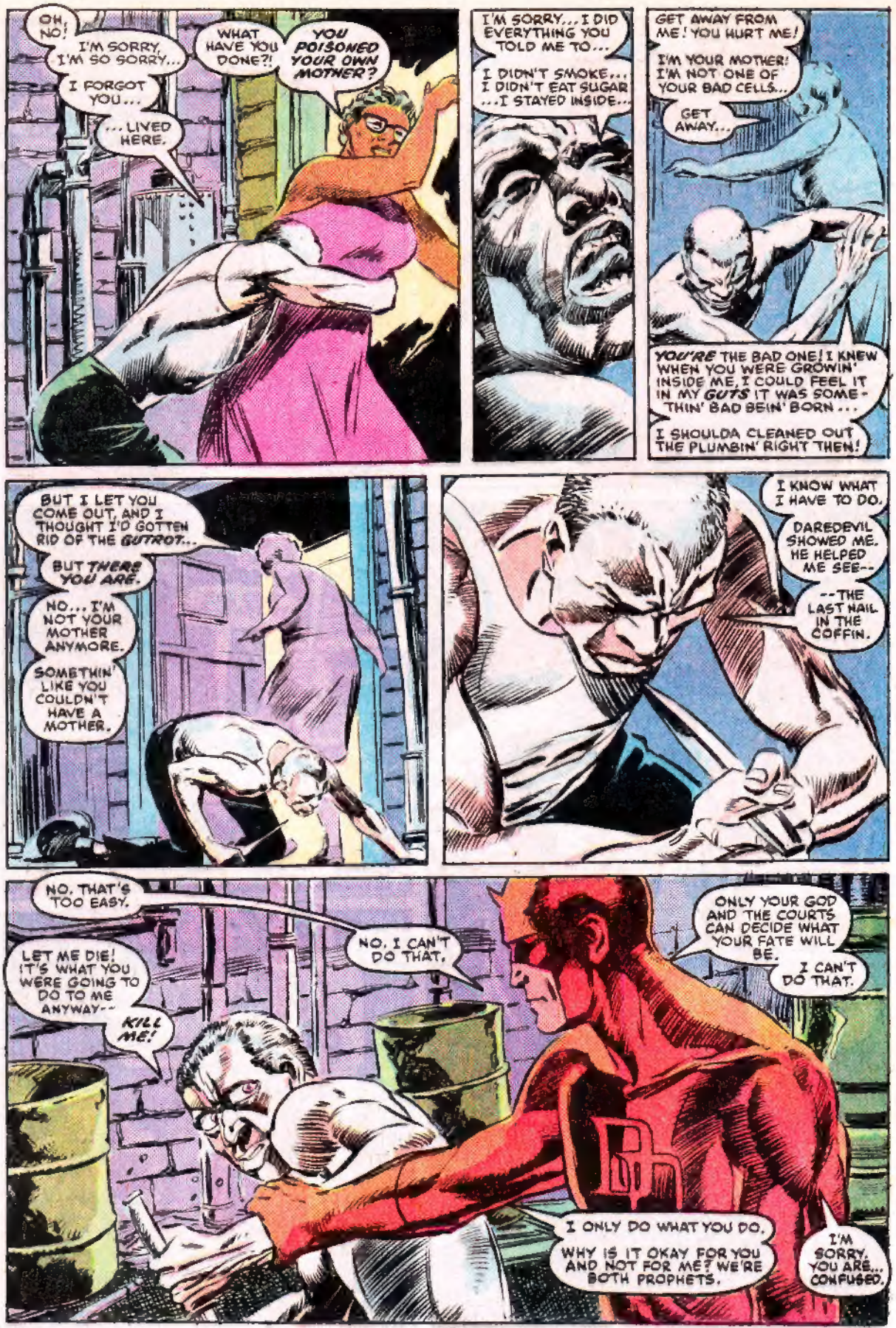
DAREDEVIL-- HE'S POISONED THE WATER--
--DON'T LET ANYONE DRINK--!
WHOK!
SHUT UP!
DIDJA HEAR!?
YEAH! LET'S GET ON IT!
WE GOT IT COVERED, DAREDEVIL!
TURN ON MY MACHINES--
--AND THEY COME TO LIFE!
A COMFORT TO ME, TO YOU--CHAOS!
CHUGGAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
CLUNG
KLANGLAN
UNC
COEEEEEEEEEE
HISSSSS
RADAR SENSE THROWN OFF BY ALL THIS NOISE! TAKE A FEW SECONDS TO ADAPT... BUT I'VE GOT TO...
WOMP!
CHOK!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ...HOW THE WORLD KILLS...
I DO. I, OF ALL PEOPLE, SEE, SMELL, HEAR MORE VIVIDLY THAN YOU CAN IMAGE...
... ALL THE POISON AND DISEASE IN THE WORLD.
SO STOP IT!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR PAIN. I WANT TO HELP YOU SEE THE WORLD--
--THE WAY IT CAN LOOK THERE IS STILL HEALTH AND BEAUTY...
NO.
I MUST CONTINUE MY WORK CONTINUE TO CUT OUT THE DISEASE BEFORE IT KILLS THE ORGANISM
AND YOU... YOU
STAY BACK!
WHAM!
UNGH!
YOU CALL YOURSELF ROTGUT.
IS THAT THE WAY YOU SEE YOURSELF?
IF YOU CONTINUE TO KILL YOU'LL BECOME A DISEASE YOURSELF.
SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE? TO DO YOUR JOB AND CUT ME OUT BECAUSE I'M CANCER?
THEN WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU? WHO'S LEFT TO CUT YOU OUT?
WE'RE BOTH THE SAME - HEROES FIGHTING DISEASE.

NO THERE'S A DIFFERENCE! I'M NOT LIKE YOU!
YES?
DON'T DRINK THE WATER, SIR!
IT'S BEEN POISONED!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO FIGHT AGAINST SOMETHING.
ONE MUST FIGHT FOR SOMETHING.
THE CURE MUST BE BETTER THAN THE DISEASE!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
WHAT?!
THEY'RE WARNING EVERYONE TED!
MUST BE A PLUMBING PROBLEM!
DON'T DRINK IT, OKAY?
NO, I WON'T! AND THANKS, SON!
THE ANTIBODIES ARE FIGHTING THE CURES, WHEN THEY SHOULD BE FIGHTING THE DISEASES...
THE ANTIBODIES ARE FIGHTING THE MEDICINES, THE PENICILLINS, NOT LETTING THEM DO THEIR JOBS...
THE CELLS CREEP, THE BLOOD RUNS THIN...
WHY IS IT SO LOUD DOWN HERE?
HEY IN THERE!
SHUT UP AND GO AWAY!
OPEN UP! EMERGENCY!
WHAT TAYOU WANT YOU LITTLE SNOT?!
I GOT A HEADACHE, YOU LOUSY BRAT, AND NOW I'M GONNA GIVE YOU ONE!


WHAT DO YOU WANT, ANYWAY?
WELL, OUT WITH IT!
NOTHING.
YOU STUPID ...UGH.
GULP GULP!
...EVEN NOW, THIS VERY SECOND, SOMEWHERE-- ANOTHER ONE IS POISONED, ANOTHER CELL CREEPS.
AND A NEW ROTTEN CELL IS BORN.
WE ARE PROPHETS. WE HAVE VISION, WE SEE THEM AND CUT THEM OUT, YOU AND I!
HE'S SO STRONG--AND HE SEEMS IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN!
ENOUGH WITH YOUR METAPHORS, YOUR POETRY.
YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO PASS JUDGMENT--
--NO RIGHT TO KILL!
KR
AK!
AND THEY'VE NO RIGHT TO KILL ME!
MY MOTHER TOLD ME ;UNGH!
LET'S END THIS--
--SO I CAN HELP YOU!
PO
W!
YOU'RE ALL HAMMERING NAILS INTO MY HEAD... INTO MY COFFIN...
WHERE IS ALL THE NOISE COMING FROM-- ?AKH!


HE RAN TO GET A WEAPON.
THE NOISE OF THESE MACHINES IS BEGINNING TO SHAKE HIM.
HE'S DISTURBED BY HIS OWN CREATIONS.
THIS SHOULDN'T HURT HIM, BUT HOPEFULLY WILL SHOCK HIM OUT OF HIS PANIC.
HERE HE COMES...
NOW!
CHUGGA
CHUGGA!
AAAA!
NO GRANDMAMA! DON'T TOUCH ME!
I GAVE YOU YOUR MEDICINE-- DON'T TOUCH--!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
WHERE ARE YOU, BOY?!
WHO ARE YOU? MOMMA?
DON'T RUN AWAY!
HELP ME!
MOTHER? IS THAT YOU? WHAT HAVE YOU BECOME?
NO... NO... NO...
CRASH!!
THERE YOU ARE! GET OVER HERE!
BOY, HELP YOUR MOTHER! GET UP!
I'VE BEEN POISONED!
UNGH...


OH, NO!
I'M SORRY, I'M SO SORRY...
I FORGOT YOU...
...LIVED HERE.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
YOU POISONED YOUR OWN MOTHER?
I'M SORRY... I DID EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME TO...
I DIDN'T SMOKE... I DIDN'T EAT SUGAR ...I STAYED INSIDE...
GET AWAY FROM ME! YOU HURT ME!
I'M YOUR MOTHER! I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR BAD CELLS...
GET AWAY...
YOU'RE THE BAD ONE! I KNEW WHEN YOU WERE GROWIN' INSIDE ME, I COULD FEEL IT IN MY GUTS IT WAS SOMETHIN' BAD BEIN' BORN...
I SHOULDA CLEANED OUT THE PLUMBIN' RIGHT THEN!
BUT I LET YOU COME OUT, AND I THOUGHT I'D GOTTEN RID OF THE GUTROT...
BUT THERE YOU ARE.
NO... I'M NOT YOUR MOTHER ANYMORE.
SOMETHIN' LIKE YOU COULDN'T HAVE A MOTHER.
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
DAREDEVIL SHOWED ME. HE HELPED ME SEE--
--THE LAST NAIL IN THE COFFIN.
NO. THAT'S TOO EASY.
LET ME DIE! IT'S WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO DO TO ME ANYWAY--
KILL ME!
NO. I CAN'T DO THAT.
ONLY YOUR GOD AND THE COURTS CAN DECIDE WHAT YOUR FATE WILL BE.
I CAN'T DO THAT.
I ONLY DO WHAT YOU DO.
WHY IS IT OKAY FOR YOU AND NOT FOR ME? WE'RE BOTH PROPHETS.
I'M SORRY. YOU ARE... CONFUSED.

NEXT: The TRIXTER in BLACK CHRISTMAS!